erond, to Uhriel

TA route for ME 19, NO. 37.

CADIZ, OHIO, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 19, 1853.

TERMS, \$1,50.

and Indiana row the stock taken tic Sentinel.

CY WEDNESDAY EVENING The Steubengs N. ALLEN, prospects of th and Proprietor.

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On the fire in the county where published id \$350,0 es distant 5 ets. per Quarter. hio canals & FOR THE SENTINEL. . ler than that subscriptions, advertisements, and

er than that subscriptions, advertisements, and ue is less. here they will prove them will All contracts made by them will A commund by us: seph Allen, ate to the William Fleming. that the in A. Jul. Schreiber. anks since the about \$2.4 Asa Holmes, The atten Thomas Findley, of the State usi Bell, f the State

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Mr. H. Bury B. Haller, ive Men ESS DIRECTORY The for Court of Cemmon Pleas-Tuomas L ess of thence, Staubenville. in Ruilros W. Vains; office in the

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dence, Cadiz.

—A. C. Nixos: residence, Hanover. The for-Jacon Jacks; residence A addition ship, but a new Jacon Jacks; residence A addition ship, but a new Jacon Welch, continues, Callie, 1866. Commissioner in Chancery, William Timoof Commissioner an Chancery, William 1180-milence, Cadir. 1 of School Examiners—Lawrs Lawron, John to and Key J. Busau residence; Calic.

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ens township. Hance Dunlap, John Bethel and m Wilson.
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Robert McKse.
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mmelle Samuel Skinner, Jacob Lafand Roturn M. Kennedy, stringham tewnship—Michael Crowl, Michael land Thomas Wykoff.

hington township-John M. Brown and Lame township-David Bowers and David Han-

"Can't Afford It." abscriber living not a hundred miles

s place recently came to our office stor his paper to be stopped on the at he could not afford it. His wife Idren, he said were very anxious to which Hidegard Von Salis utterly and deen he was too poor to take it, that we know of this individual, we

one to guess that it posts him at

to \$45,624 per annum. What ded for that which was worse No wonder he could not afthy two dollars per year for a newsh of flour and 200 pounds of sugar bring her here by force-I will !" poort, happiness and intelligence. ades their families, enough, every

or a useful newspaper. Ver-Our Annapolis correspon der the date of yesterday,

nd (Johnson suffered the extra w, this morning, at nine o'maining suspended for some en down and the body pro-Great medit is the in for his admira? aring in the perfor.

now why he commit

BY DONALD MACLEOD. "Jeh gisne die Wellen verschlingen Am ende Schiffer und Kahm

Und dass hat mit jhren Singea.
Die Lerelei gethan." "Hundred thousand thunders!" cried the Baron von Katzenellenbogen, striking the table in a rage. "Calm yourself my good lord!" said

Dietrich Klauts, his squire. "A minx like that! I shall barst with rage! Get me a flagon of Marcobrunner;" and the min, (one year). 18,00 (one year). 12,00 (one year). 12,00 and leaned his head on his hand, and his el-

bow on the table.

II. Kntzenellenbogen, as you all know, is now but a rain; but in those days it was a mighty fortress, a castle of the most gothic nature comprehensible of the human mind. Huge battlemented towers, stalwart as mountains grim dangeons, damp and unlightened save by a twilight that struggled through the grated wickets of the doors; a mighty hall, hung with trophies of war and of chase; loop-holes in the massive walls for arbainst bolts to rain from; quaint lancet-windows, interlaced roof beams, port cullises, mosts, and other matters orthodox and suitable under the circumstances.

There it frowned from the hill-top across the Khine at Saint Goar, and the wild river roared along below, its powerful tide dragging spoils from the evore into its dim waters. Below was the hely shrine of Bornhofen, built to our Lady by breemser von Kudesheim, who slew a dragon, went to Palestine, and being taken by the Sarasen, vowed to dedicate his only shild to God, should be recover his liberty. But she, poor girl, had given her heart away to human keeping; and when her father came home and would have compel'ed her to take the veil, she threw perself into the swift Rhine and was swept away, with her gorden hair floating on the waters, and her pule face turned towards the sky, while the suicide soul went up and stood in his presence who had made it.

Higher up the river, you saw stern Castle Rheinfels, also the Baron's property; and where the vexed waters flowed most furiously and writhed themselves into a whirlpool, was the rock where the Lorelei was want to sit, symbing her golden hair, or sweeping with white fingers the ravishing chords of a Weighes to louse. Whatam Shor- lute, and mingling the each antment of her weird, sweet song with the ringing harmony of Arings. And when the boatmen saw and heard, he would forget the wrathful mad strom, and with his eyes and heart fixed on the Undine, would be drawn into the verfex, whirled round and round, and swallowdeath-drive but the weird, sweet son of The Lovelei, and the ringing of the golden strings.

large man; six feet of muscle and bone was he, with a true German foot, broad as a brage the rest." t Crock township—John at Adams, Charles and flat as a flounder, and a brawny arm me township—John at Black, Samuel Bell and that could have broken the horn from the

mileh; in short, to anything that was potable except water. Therefore the Buron's nose was red, bulbous and pulpy in its general look, with small, dark veins meandering under the tight skin, like the tracery of a mulbery leaf.

He had had an unpleasant day of it. In the first place, he learned that a party of

the first place, he learned that a party of cock township—Aaron Conaway, Hamilton Medican and John Cramblett.

The hirst place, he learned that a party of rich merchants had slipped by his very door, it is a senting that a party of rich merchants had slipped by his very door, while the senting was dozing. He said, "Himmel!" and had the senting hanged as an encouragement for the garrison. while the sentinel was dozing. He said, Frankfort. Then a party who had been sent out

forage were met by Otho Von Schoenberg, th township-William B. Hunt and Jacob and nearly cut to pieces. The Baron said, but the presidence and David Han. "Donnerwetter!" and broke the messenger's head with a flagon.
Not yet recovered from this, he received

news that he was about to be placed under the imperial ban for plundering some servants of the Cardinal Archbishop of Cologue, and this made him say, "Hagel sappenment!" Finally, his squire brought him a letter in

cidelly refused and abominated his proffered hand and heart, and expressed herself to the effect that "she would rather die first." This it was that capped the climax, and producel from the Baron those memorable words found at the opening of this narrative: "Huadred thousand thunders!"

The Marcobrunner quenched his thirst ch his wife and children were so without allaying his wrath, and driving her, and the companion of his squire from his presence, he strode furiously So Max departed.

Now this happened the very day before the companion of his happened the very day before the morrow. in grow up in ignorance and dis-use he chooses to expend all for Hildegard in particular.

ke what it costs him for alcohol "I'll teach her," he said, "to refuse to be uld afford to buy for his family 10 the wife of Katzenellenbogen! I'll send a ath of books, 3 weekly newspapers, few troopers who shall sack her castle and "So I would; Baron," said a voice beside

for yourself. He that buys him. The Baron turned to look at the russ per week at 6 cents pays out speaker. He was a small man, dressed in by yea almost as much again as black like a notary; his face was pale, his the foliage of the woods. Then one of the the fudal lord sprang forth and mounted the troopers rode up to Hildegard, and doffing wall. Lol on the other side of the wall sat m refuse to take a news- scription. The only thing remarkable about e plea that they "can't afford it," him was a long tail like a monkey's, which are expending for that which kept switching backward and forward, and onstitution, make a wreck of wreathing itself into all sorts of graceful benambs their moral sense curis. And the end of this tail was a whistle. "Who eer Teufal are you?" asked the

> "So I would teach her better-if I could!" was the unresponsive reply.
> "If I could, little fool! I will send twenty-five troopers to morrow to take possession of her house and of her."

"But unfortunately Graf Mas Von Steinrad is guarding her with fifty."
"I will claim her from the Emperor, as a ward of my estates."

"Yes, if the ban does not reach you before-hand, for robbing the Garce of Cologue.' "I will invite her here on her birth-day, which is next week, and when I get her, I will keep her.'

"Having just refused your hand, I don't think she will come." "But I will get hold of her in some way!"

stranger placed the end of his long tail in said in a low voice: his mouth, and produced such a whistle that "Hist! Hildegard! it is I, Max." it made the Baron's brain reel and grow eventy-five frantic locomotives.

"Get up!" said the stranger; and the Batroop of merchants this morning?"

"I did, curse them!" coes ? TO WELFO

"And were refused with little show of inderness by the Lady Von Salis?"

temper, or I shall be obliged to whistle a-And the stranger took hold of his Then, with a persuasive and insinuating smile, he continued: "My dear friend, I am come to do you service, not to vex you. Would-you like to be indemnified for your cannot do better." unmerited loss on those miserable me.

von Schoenberg?"
"Wouldn't I?" said his lordship.

"My dear frien!, lot me embrace you. "One moment; business is always busias; you will please to sign this cotract;" and the stranger drew a bit of pareliment from ron you Katzenellenbogen return to his hall his racket, smoothed it out upon the table in a rage. with his tail, and producing a pen, honded

it to the Caron.
"Yhat is that, then?"
"Only a little agreement that you will beome my property, if I fulfill my promise." "Yours? Become yours?" "Oh, only after death, you know."

"Humph!" said the Baron doubtfully. "Think of vengeance, my lord, and Hil-

But I cannot write." . James co. "Never mind; just make your mark there." into him, and from the shot touched by the couch and mored. whistle there cozed out a large drop of blood.

'Just dip the pen in that,' said the strang-

pended his mark to the contract. the parchment and put it back into his pockly by her back into h olar Meetings, first Monday in March June. A That was the position of Castle of Kat- at four o'clock, you and twenty of your troop- monen ful lot. urs will place yourselves in the wood that lo A brattling faafare startled her from her marks the limits of Von Scheenberg's prop. meditation, and drew her to the window. -

caught an old Jew, whose doublet was full herself free to face with the Baron. of broad pieces, he became positively gay .-After ordering the Jew to be stripped, he

And make him write an order for a thou-

"But if he resist, my lord?"
"Hump! ah then pull his teeth out one by one until he consent." Then the Baren took a flash of Euddes own mother."

henimer and then a flash of Johann sberger, and then mounted his horse, called his troop ers, and set off for the Schoenberg woods. "Dearest Hildegard, I cannot leave you

here with the retainers only. I must go to meet the Emperor; and then there will be no one to protect you from the old Katz.— I will not leave you until you promise to go to-morrow to your cousin Schoenberg to roll in the dust." remain there until I return. Will you do "Mercy!" cried Hidegard. remain there until I return. Will you do

"Yes, dear Max, although there is no danger for the three or four days that you will be absent."

our history opens. And on the morrow, his room,' Hildegard donned her riding-attire, and atmy bride. tended by her maidens, and six men-at-arms, rode gaily for Schoenberg. The sun shone; the girls prattled; the sweet brown eyes of Hildegard was Baron von Katzenellenbogen. Hildegard noted the scenery, and her heart remembered Max; and so they rode slowly along till the sun began to decline in the While the Baron was still standing; they along till the sun began to decline in the heavens, and to slant his golden rays through heard a cry of alarm from the sentinel, and

on a little faster? I do not think we will horse with a light whip, and away like the

cramp of mailed steeds and the ring of arms, the Baron leaped upon his back and drove and twenty troopers headed by Karzenellen the spurs into his sides. The bound of the bogen, surrounded the party of Hildegard, steed was like the swoop of an eagle and he esistance was uscless, and the poor lady thundered down the hill. God; what a wild found herself by night-fail a prisoner in one ride! splashing through marsh and brook,

Lorelei, when she saw a light cloud rise slow. the shore. Here he saw Hildegard spring ly and hover above it, and then float down from her palfrey, and into a skiff, which with one light push she sent from the shore. A "Poor Loreleil" she thought; "doubtless few bounds brought the parsuer to the same the river.

she has suffered much lo have so sail a part place, and in another moment his too was in to play, and I at least pity her. a boat sweeping down the fierce current of the Rhine.

The little man sneered.

The little man sneered.

The nis lordship became wroth, and striding towards the stranger, he raised his ponderous juck-hoot and gave a furious and was turning from the window, when and down her treeses, in

kick, crying, "Get out!" But to his utter heard a splash in the most, and looking down, den as the sunlight, she tore the robe from President Elect-The late Accisurprise, his foot met with no resistance, but made out the figure of a man swimming .- her shoulders, and her white bosom rose, passing through the figure without in the He soon crossed the moat, and in a little fair as the snow, and with her ivery arms least disturbing it, the leg flew up in the air, while he had climbed by the aid of a long she swept the golden chords of a harp and and the Baron of Katzenellenbogen fell up- pole-axe. Dropping inside the court-yard, her wierd, sweet song rang into the reeling on his back. At the same moment the he came directly under her window, and brain of the Baron.

She restrained a cry with difficulty. . O. his bark he heard a ringing unearthly laugh, dinzy. It was like the united screaming of Max!" she said, "don't stay there, you and saw her mocking, pitiless face. And will be lost!"

"I suspect he will," answered the voice ron obeyed. "I think you missed a rich of the Baron; and in one moment a dozen back to the surfree, and the current cast retainers had surrounded Graf Max, beaten it at the feet of retainers upon the shore. down his defence, and made him prisoner. "And had a nice party of men cut to His presence was explained by the fact of bear it to chapel, a horridear piercing whishis having met a messenger from the Emperor dispensing with his attendance; and siezed the corpse by the belt, swung it about on his return, a peasant had informed him like a feather, and vanished with it into the of the carrying away of his betrothed.

ground. "Kreutz-donnerwetter! it is true." Poor Hildegard had sunk back nearly Thus, for her pity, did the Lorelei take "You appear to be in ill luck, Baron von fainting, when the entrence of her persecutor the form of Hildegard, and lure the Baron to Katzenellenbogen. There, don't loose your for forced her to summon up all her cour- his doom. As for Hildegard, all that the inheritress of the domain and castle of Kat-

"Well, fair dance, as your intended mate is now caught and caged, perhaps you will zenellenbogen; and not knowing precisely think better of the proposal I made you - what else to do with it, she presented it to I have bread lands, and a stout arm. You Graf Max von Steinrad, with all was in it,

"Sir Baron, the detestation that I had for you is now coupled with the deepest con-The Baron's eyes grintened with avaries, tempt. You are as cowardly as you are "Would you like to avenge yourself on bratal, or you would not thus misuse the inoffensive. Know them, once for all, that Hilderard Countess von Salis, rather than their continance in office upon the contin-"Would you like to catch the pretty Hil- even touch your hand, would have her own degard to-night? If so, I can help you to right arm hewn from the shoulder. And now give me at least relief from your presence; and you maidens, keep better watch and see that ye keep the bolt in the stapples." Then did the high and mighty Franz Ba-

> "Curse that little mankin!" he cried; "what good has it done to catch the birds, if I cannot make them sing? Curses on the

little wretch?" Source had he said this when a whistle was heard behind him, that piered in people, and thus save the spoil to the whigs. was heard behind him, that pierced into his very brain, and seemed as is if it would cut the nerves in two.

"Hark you, Baron," said the little man. don't curse your friends before they fall; President, he would secure all the spoils to but to morrow do as I tell you." He whis- the whigs, looking to a due distribution to pered a few words in the Baron's ear, and each jarring interest. The whig place-hold-Then, as the worthy lord took the pen, walked through the well as on the first ocer curious tail was curled rapidly round casion. And the lord at Katzenellenbogen of boundless appetite, whetted by four year's and touched the back of his hand. He looked piessed, and having chuckled mirth- enjoyment. Myriads of others, hungry and jumped; it was as if a needle had been struck fully over his mighty passet, retired to his sick with protracted longing, flocked to that VI.

The morning, rose fresh, dewy, and serene. The glad voices of the birds mingled Von Katzerellenbogen obeyed, and ap- with the scent of the flowers, and went up the people. Padre Greely, with saintly through the amosphere toward God. And "Good!" said the stranger, as he refolded Hildegard rose early and seated herself sadthe parchment and put it back into his pock- ly by her bedside, whem her morning pray- advised whig office-holders to let go their

The Bar n of Katzenellenboyen was a crty, and if any thing passess that you would be the court-yard below was a scaffold dresvices for more pay, the clearest proof of
ree man; six feet of muscle and bone was like to take, why take it: I will attend to sed, hung with black cloth, and surrounded which is heard in the pitiable will their orby the retainers of the house of Katzenellen-bogen. Upon it, marked and clothed in red, by the retainers of the house of Katzenellen-So speaking, the little man walked slow- bogen. Upon it, marked and clothed in red, and flat as a flounder, and a brawny arm So speaking, the little man waited slow-bogen and flat as a flounder, and a brawny arm So speaking, the little man waited slow-bogen that could have broken the horn from the by through the middle of the wall and disaption many big sword. Beside him, pale results their flower joints to get them loose. that could have broken the born from the head of an ex. The Baron inclined to corpulence, and to violence, and to Marcobranner, and to Rudesheimer and to Liebfraung, but for the little wound upon his hand.

It is an inclined, or head of the money bags, and it rends their finger joints to get them losse. They unclutch their grasp with bitter and head of the rends their finger joints to get them losse. They unclutch their grasp with bitter and head of the rends their finger joints to get them losse. They unclutch their grasp with bitter and head of the rends their finger joints to get them losse. They unclutch their grasp with bitter and head of the rends their finger joints to get them losse. They unclutch their grasp with bitter and head of the rends their finger joints to get them losse. They unclutch their grasp with bitter and head of the rends their finger joints to get them losse. They unclutch their grasp with bitter and head of the rends their finger joints to get them losse. They unclutch their grasp with bitter and head of the rends their finger joints to get them losse. They unclutch their grasp with bitter and head of the rends their finger joints to get them losses. Then as he reflected upon all that the little the poor girl fell back and covered her face power that comes between him and his resman had promised, he grew cheerful; and with her hands; then raising, she ran to the when the squire entered to tell him they had door, drew the bolts, opened it, and found and the voice of the people would brook for-bearnce, it would be mercy to spare every

"Oh, save him! save him!" she cried. "Come with me, fair dame," he answer- whig office-holder in the land. They have ed; and taking her hand he led her back to so indulged and hardened the habits of offithe window. "There, you see, is your lover. cial speculation, that they actually see no and broad pieces on one of his brethren at You have now ten minutes to decide whether von will conxith me to the alter, or see his head striken from his shoulders." Hildegard fell at his feet, crying: "O my

lord, have you no mercy? Think of your It is their vital blood physically and politi-"My father won her with the sword." "But you got possession of our person by

treachery."
"Oh, all is fair in love." "Is there then no way to save him?", "Yes; become my wife."

"I cannot! I cannot!" "Then take your last look at him; for when I have counted three, his head will

"Onel" said the Baron, and the executioner drew himself up.
"Sweep out the Galphins." To sweep the Galphins out of office, is to sweep them into

window, turning her streaming eyes toward their political graves. They have our sympathy, sincere are pathy, sincere are pathy and pathy and pathy and pathy and pathy and pathy are pathy and pathy and pathy and pathy are pathy and pathy and pathy and pathy and pathy are pathy and pathy and pathy and pathy and pathy are pathy and pathy and pathy and pathy and pathy are pathy and pathy and pathy and pathy are pathy and pathy are pathy and pathy and pathy and pathy and pathy are pathy and pathy a one, ch? On your birth-day you go with me to Steinrad as its darling mistress; is it not dieu. "Two!" and the headsman swung his

And the lady Hildegard blushed; and sword on high. Then Hildegard, white as Graf Max von Steinred put his arms about ashes, stretched out her hand to the Baron, her, and their lips were pressed together.— and said: Tribune states that:

"Unbind the prisoner and lead him to his room," ordered the Baron. Now come

And he led her to the chapel, and the nuptail benediction was pronounced; and

his bonnet-cap, said.

"Would it please you, noble lady, to prick waved her hand to him, and struck her Hildegard upon a saow-white palfrey, and reach Schoenberg before night fall."

"I don't think you will," cried a gruff the draw-bridge; there stood a jet-black charvoice from a bush; and then there was the

make them purloiners of bacon.

dent. The Boston Post of Saturday says:

We saw Gen. Pierce at 3 o'clock P. M. esterday, and found him in some pain from the sprains of his hip and back; but were happy to learn that he received no very seri-And as the power of the whirlpool caught injury or any physical harm that will ous produce more than a temporary effect His mind was tranquil, and he bears his great the whirlpool had him and sucked him into affliction with fortitude and resignation.

"O God!" he shriked, "it is the Lorelei."

The Greed of the Spoilsmen.

Gen. Scott recognised this to be the mean-

including berself.

eued victim.

ing around an open treasury, unrestrained

cally. Why is the whig party defunct?-

spoil is their only vitality-not more official

salaries, and you take out the heart of the

in Circassia.

themselves by grabbing, instead of at

whiggery! -- Statesman.

its vortex, and threw his bruized corpse Mrs. Pierce was more calm than on the evening previous, and the strongest hopes are entertained of her being able to survive And when they would have raised it to the dread shock with the reason unimpaired

The Rev. Mr. Fuller, of Massachusetts, who was in the car at the time of the accident, describes it as follows: I was looking out at the window, when

we felt a severe shock, and the car was dragged for a few seconds, the axle of the front wheel being broken. Perfectly conscious of our situation, I remember thinking what marriage had accomplished was to make her was the matter. I retained throughout the THE SARBATH IN FRANCE.-When an elecwhole of my consciousness. In another second, tion is ordered in France, Sunday is gener the coupling which joined our car with the ally the day the ballots are east. other broke and our car was whirled violent- the chosen time there, for fetes of all sorts, ly around, so as to reverse the ends, and we for public meetings, for parades, and so on were slung down the rocky lege. For once, It was only the other day that the new Em I had no hope of escaping death. I shall peror Napoleon himself went a hunting in never forget the breathless horror which the forest of Fontainebleau, with a royal te-The day of respite for office-holding whigs came over us during our fall. There was tinue, on Sunday. The Fourth Command. growing towards its close. The hour of not a shriek, nor an exclamation, till the pro- ment is thus universally, officially and unoexecution draweth nigh. Though they staked gress of the car, after having turned over fiscially ignored. A nation which thus holds twice on the rocks, was arrested; and with in contempt the Christian institution of the gency of General Scott's election, they begin a violent concussion, having parted in the Sabbath is not likely to be greatly moral in to show fear and trembling. Their knees smite together, the joints of their loins are fragments.

looseing, and the danger is that they will die from terror, before their just doom can flesh cuts, of no particular moment, and chy, a democracy instead of a despotism. found myself smid a mass of broken glass A republic implies self-government; yet, how Our commiseration of the poor fallen whig and splintered wood, and groaning men and can a nation govern itself when it re party, becomes deeper and more agonizing women, with no limbs broken and with a only means that enable it, individually and every day. They fight for spoil only—they took up General Scott, not for his qualificaheart to praise God for His sparing mere, . in the aggregate, to govern itself? I had no need to get out at any door or win- what Christianity there is in the world, it is tions, for nothing whatever, the hope that dow, for the car was a fragmentary ruin .- bad enough, even; but not half so bad as it The next moment, a man covered with blood would be without it. himself, a noble fellow, sail:- "We are alive, let us help others." I passed from one frightful part of the scene to another. ing of his nomination. He promised virtuand the whole is before me now as a fearful confirmation of the Scripture is mentioned in ally in his letter of acceptance, that if made vision. Men came up on every side dripping with blood, and few escaped some cuts and bruises. Before all were rescued, the top, covered with oil coth, took fire from the man in Boston; announcing wonderful disstove and added to the general horoor and coveries made by the Commission employed

Two incidents, among the many terible ones, are especially present to my memory standard bearing the appropriate symbol of On the bank, sata mother (Mrs. Stokes, of which were many inscriptions, copies of their idolatry in the shape of a wooden soupthis city,) clasping her little boy of some which they seemed. The marble pillars and three or four years of age; he had been res- pavement, as described in Escher 1. 6. (the Vain hopes, bitterly dashed to pieces by cued from the ruin which had strewn the pavement of the colors named.) still exist.rocks with splintered fragments, and ler charlatanry, confessed the corn on the spot, own person was considerably burned by the of Daniel, is sculpaired the figure of a man and with admirably simulated manliness, fire, but was shedding tears of gratifude over bound hand and loot with a hage lion in the her rescued child and rejoicing in his safety, act of springing upon him. unmiredful of her own pain. But a few Ecupses pon 1855 .- There will be two steps from her, I saw the most appalling eclipses of the sun, ar the whigs fighting for. They were organwhose agony passed beyond any description. the sun will take place on the 6th of June She could shed no tears; but, overwhelmed with grief, uttered such affecting words as I never forget. It was Mrs. Pierce, the lady of the President elect; and near her, in that will be total, and will take place on the 30th ruin of shivered wood and iron, lay a more of November. It will be visible in Califorterrible ruin-her only son, one minute be- nia, Mexico, Central America, and nearly She was supported by her husband and Prof. Baskard.

General Pierce was himself wounded in Is it not an occasion for pity? If justice of the spirit far exceeded any bodily suffering: yet, while deeply affected, he showed all the self po session and nerve which only char- Seven Tons of Australian Gold acterizes great-hearted and noble men, and which few would manifest under similar cirsalvation from penury and want, but in hangcumstances. He gave all needful directions by laws enforcing fidelity. Whig principles are summed up in the word Galphinism .about the recovery of the little boy, still entangled in the wreck about him, and then afforded all the comfort and sympathy to his partner in sorrow which was appropriate to the time. She was conveyed to a house near, and there she gave vent to the grief which rent her heart, while he consoled and salary, but Gardnerism, and all that. Take comforted. I may not draw the veil from them from the treasury, where they pay that picture. Sacred is the holy privacy of sorrow, and the hearts of those who have suffered, can feel what my pen cannot de-

Well may they wail at the prospect of exclusion from office, to give place for honest ded and the dead to the nearest house, which happened to be that connected with and the letter-writer to the Courier and Enthe poor-farm in Andover, where every posquirer rave, at the decree of the people to sible kindness and attention were rendered. Go with me, Mr. Editor, to that house, and look with me awhile on that scene of suffering and sorrow. In one room were Gen. pathy, sincere, excruciating, and exquisite, but right must be done. Fiat justitia, ruat Pierce and lady, in the opposite apartment lay the mortal remains of their little boy-Disastrous Defeat of the Russians tion of the head, leaving a portion of the The London Rorrespondent of the N. Y. "From the best sources at Constantinople

signally defeated the Russians. The Turk- to the house of Mr Aiken. sh government had received these things, In the same room was a lady, Mrs. Newand though they seem to be exaggeratedell, of Hillsborough, considerably bruised and the report refused of Billy Bowlegs and the they speak of sixty guns captured—the mountaineers have taken the offensive, and a Russian army of thirty thousand men has injured that amputation will be necessary. been dispersed. The London papers have She bore her pains sweetly, and patiently not yet got the information, but you can rely on it. In the Marine Department in Constantinople great activety is displayed.—
They have already transformed two of their they have already transformed two of their pains sweetly and patiently—
In another room, Mr. Kitfredge of Pelman, lay with his leg broken, and a Mr. Childs, of Henniker, ast bravely up, though with a face covered with blood. Others much men of war into screw steamers. It seems bruised had gone on in the train which rethat the example of France will soon be folthat the example of France will soon be soon turned for us from Lawrence.—Every and lowed by all the maratime powers. The tion which could possibly be paid to those tion which could possibly be paid to those injn ed was given at this house, where most sian needle-guns. The new ministry exerts of the wounded were carried. The physiitself to the utmost in order to have an ef- clans were prompt in their service, caim, ficient force for any coneingency. The kind, and so far as one not of the profession Grand Vizer is a most energetic man; not so can judge, judicious.

can judge, judicious.

After the head of the little boy had been

macy, or cowed by threats, as Reachid was.

After the head of the little boy had been tenderly cared for by their physicians, and all possible done to aestore the look of life, he found herself by night-fail a prisoner in one of the furrer some of th and tender impressed even by the awful hand Want and affluence are both injurious of death. He was not yet cold when he to morals. Excessive wealth converts men was in the room of Mr. Aiken's liouse, dresinto rogues, while sudden poverty is apt to sed just as he had been at the moment of the make them purloiners of bacon.

Calamity. The form which had left that form the calamity is the form which had left that house but little more than an hour beWhat law justifies us in forcing tobacco and fore, full of life and happiness, with a heast what he justiles us in forcing tobacco and cive, full of his and applicass, with a heart almost persuadest me to be a Christian?"

"Please, sir, I know—the cannon low." to those, a low had parted from him—that "Fight. And what are its expounders?" heart new heart new heart and still—that form mo "Yes. I know two."

A fine sheet under the pieces." tooms a man still—that form mo "Yes. I know two." "What are they, Sam?" "What are they, Sam?" "One". Old Hand, ab—to her sin'."

TEMPERANCE DOCUMENTS .- We cheerfully give place to the notice of the N. Y. State

emperance Society:
TRACTS!
Five Hundred Tracts for one Pollar!! The Ex. Com. of the N. Y. State Temper ance Society have just stereotyped a number of tracts adapted to the times, and solici orders for the same. Fire Hundred Tracts (four pages each) will be sent by mail to any portion of the United States, this side of the Rocky Mountains, postoge pand, for Osa Dollan!! Larger Tracts in the same propor-tion. Orders solicited. Let every Temper-ance Society, Clergyman, and Sabbath School in the Union, send for a package of Tracts. Address, Wm. H. Barlaigh, Corresponding Secretary, No. 8 Exchange

Building, Albany.
Editors throughout the United States are respectfully requested to copy this an-nouncement, for the benefit of the friends of

middle and been broken into many thousand other respects. Yet, some people are all while puzzling their brains to discover why I received pessonally a few bruises and France is not a republic instead of a moner-

> CONFIRMATION OF THE SCRIPTURES.-The Alexandria Gazette states that a singular a late communication from Dr. Wright, of the Nestorian mission, to the American Board, and a letter from Persia to a gentleto run a boundary line between Turkey and Persia. They had discovered the ruins of the ancient city of Shushan, on the walls of On the tomb near by, supposed to be that

and will be visible in California, the southern portion of the United States, and in nearly the whole of South America. The second fore so beautiful, so full of life and hope .- the whole of South America. Both of these colipses will be invisible here. A partial eclipse of the moon will take place on the the back, but not severely, and the wounds and ending at 25, 5m. Digita eclipsed The 21st of June, beginning at 0h 20m lall w ; on the northern limb.

Arrived in England.

November 3.1, three vessels arrived in the river Thames, from Australia, with the extraordinary quantity of upwards of seven tons of gold on board. One of the ship, the Eagle, was freighted with the largest amount of the precious metal ever known to arrive in one vessel, viz.: 150,000 Tomees, (upwards of six tuns,) and of the value of more than £600,000. The other ships are the Sappaire, from Sydney, with 14,068 ounces on toard, and the Pelham, from Sydney, with 27,762 ounces. The Maidand also arrived a day or two since, from Sydney, with 14,326 ounces. Great, however, as has been the wealth brought over by the Hagle, The ship Dido is expected in a few days; which will far surpass it, having on board 280,000 oun es, or about ten tuns and a half of the precious metal. The Neptune, with 17,000 ounces; the Andromache, 45,061 ounces, and other ships with as valuable freights, are nearly due.

NEWSPAPER Bors.-The New Hampshire and ohl so sad a sight! The blow, by which Patriot, the leading Democratic paper at he was killed, struck his forehead, and Concord, says the printing office of that pswas so violent as to remove the upper por- per has been the graduating school of a Governor, a Senator in Congress, several Repbrain exposed. The face, with the excep- sentatives to Congress, many editors, some, tion of a bruise about the right eye, still reministers, and many other young men, who mained uninjured, but bathed in blood .- have filled at various times numerous re-I can inform you that the Circassians have Gen. Pierce and lady, meanwhile, retared sponsible stations in the community.

are recommended.

27 The total amount of mackerel inspected in the year 1852, was 197,768 barren, showing a decrease of 131,8000 barrels as compared with 1851, when the inspections reached 349, 288 barrels.

Capt. Steller, of the schr. Aid; of that port; from Cardemas, states that the Aid was entered and thoroughly searched, and his papera overhauled by officers of a British sloops of-war, while on his passage from Matana

"Here, you little rasent, walk up and give an account of yourself-where have you

"After the girls, father!" " Did you ever know me to do so when I was a boy?"

"No sir-but mother did." 2.5 A Jew paying particular attention t a ham of bacon, when asked what he is saying to it, replied. "I was saying the almost persuadest me to be a Christian."